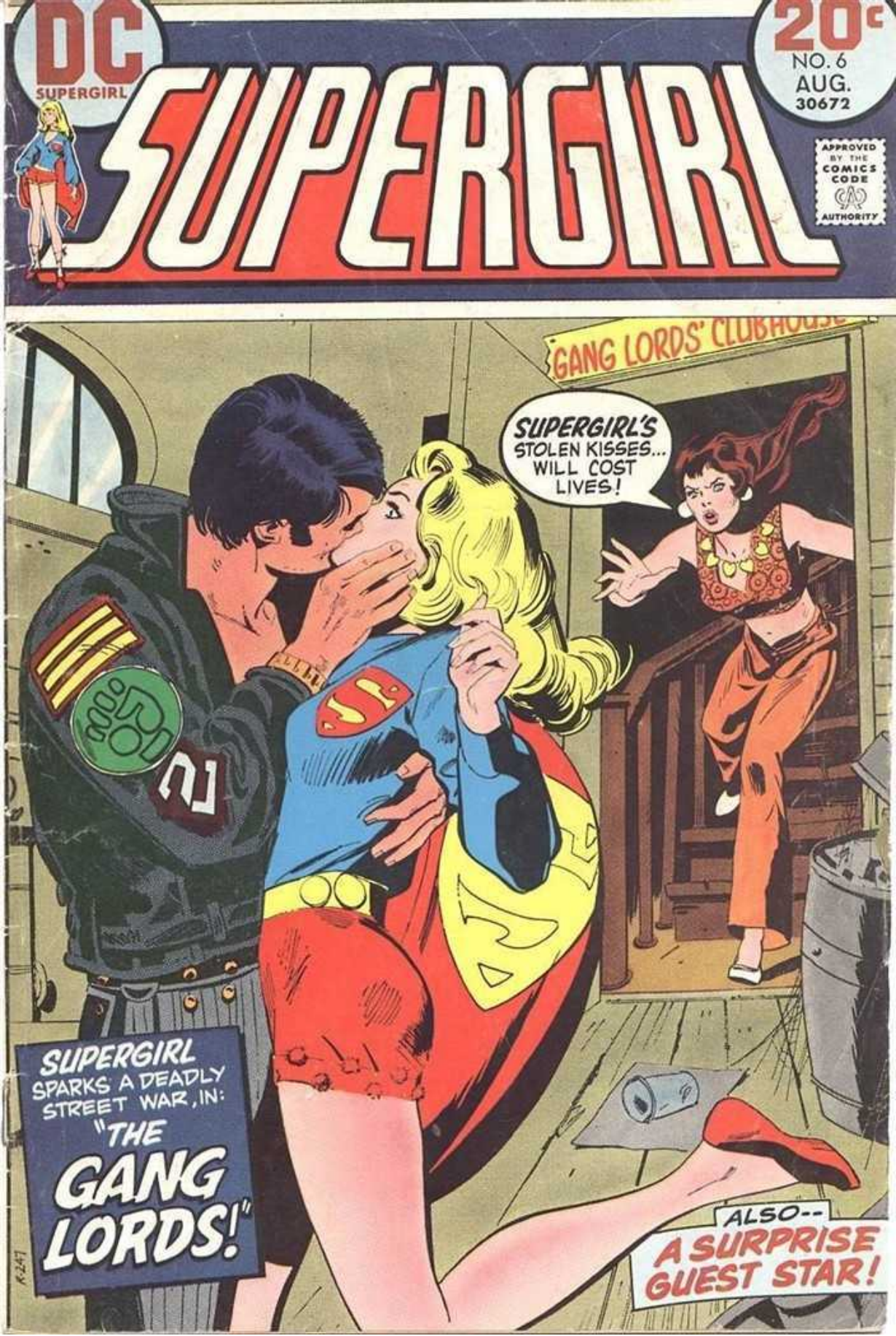
DC
SUPERGIRL
SUPERGIRL
20¢
NO. 6
AUG.
30672
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
'GANG LORDS' CLUBHOUSE
SUPERGIRL'S STOLEN KISSES... WILL COST LIVES!
SUPERGIRL SPARKS A DEADLY STREET WAR, IN: "THE GANG LORDS!"
ALSO-- A SURPRISE GUEST STAR!

SUPERGIRL "in LOVE and WAR"

YOU TRAITOR! WHEN WE CATCH YOU -- RICK -- WE'RE GONNA CUT OUR INITIALS ON YOU!
YEAH -- WE'LL SHIP YOU BACK TO "THE MAN" WITH A LILY IN YOUR HAND!
THEY'RE NOT JUST TALKIN'!
STEVE'S FLAMING SERPENTS ARE OUT TO GET ME!
CRASH!
CRASH!
AT THAT MOMENT...
SPLIT! I'LL COVER YOU!
SUPERGIRL?
CRASH!
CLANG
FLAMING SERPENTS
FLAMING SERPENTS

SUPERGIRL DISCOVERS THAT NOTHING'S FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR — WHEN SHE RESCUES A TEENAGER MARKED FOR DEATH!

SUPERGIRL, Vol. 2, No. 6, Aug., 1973. Published monthly (with the exception of Apr., May, July and Sept.) by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 909 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Carmine Infantino, Publisher. Robert Kanigher, Editor. Allan Asherman, Editorial Assistant. Vince Colletta, Art Director. Sol Harrison, Production Manager. Advertising Representative, Sanford Schwarz & Co., Inc., 16 West 46th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036. Copyright ©1973 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.: P.O. Box 1047, Flushing, N.Y. 11352. Rates for fifteen 20c issues $3.00 in U.S. and Possessions; $4.00 elsewhere.

This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

THE MAID OF MIGHT HURTLES AT THE STREET GANG—
CLUNK!
OOOF!
BUMP!
UGGH!
BAMJUMP!
EEYOO!
WHY ARE YOU HELPING ME, SUPERGIRL?
HOW'D YOU KNOW THE SERPENTS WERE GOING TO PUT ME ON ICE?
I GOT THE MESSAGE! LET'S EXIT INTO THE SEWER!
CITY NEWS
TEEN-GANG WAR ERUPTS
INSTANTLY-- SUPERGIRL ZOOMS THROUGH THE SEWER SYSTEM THAT SNAKES BENEATH THE CITY...
I KNOW YOU ONCE LED THE GREATEST STREET GANG OF THEM ALL, "THE HUSTLERS"
WHAT "ONCE"? I STILL DO!
ONLY NOW-- THE HUSTLERS ARE WORKING FOR OUR PEOPLE-- DOING GOOD! INSTEAD OF WRECKING!
EXITING FROM THE UNDERGROUND "FREEWAY" THAT SHE KNOWS SO WELL...
IF YOU'RE NOT STREET FIGHTERS ANYMORE-- WHY DOES STEVE ATTACK YOU?
THIS NEIGHBORHOOD IS HIS TURF, SUPERGIRL! HE'S SQUEEZING IT DRY-- LIKE A SPONGE!
YOU DROPPED ME RIGHT WHERE MY GIRL FRIEND WORKS-- THE Y! HERE SHE IS--
I WANT YOU TO MEET LORETTA, SUPERGIRL!
YWCA
I CAN'T STAY, RICK! I HAVE ANOTHER APPOINTMENT! SEE YOU AGAIN!
2

A MOMENT LATER--UNOBSERVED--SUPERGIRL CHANGES TO HER SECRET IDENTITY IN THE BASEMENT OF THE Y...
I GET A FULL LEARNING CREDIT FROM COLLEGE FOR THIS NIGHT WORK AT THE Y!
HURRYING UPSTAIRS...
RICK--THIS IS MY NEW FRIEND--LINDA DANVERS!
SUPERGIRL JUST SAVED RICK FROM THE FLAMING SERPENTS GANG!
AND IT WAS, BECAUSE LORETTA TOLD ME ABOUT THE THREATS TO RICK THAT I WAS ALERTED AS SUPERGIRL!
LORETTA'S TOLD ME ABOUT THE GREAT WORK YOUR HUSTLERS ARE DOING, RICK!
TALK DON'T GET IT DONE! YOU GOTTA SEE IT, LINDA! COME ON!
Y.W.C.A.
DAILY ACTIVITIES
MINUTES LATER...
THE CITY CONDEMNED IT! WE SAID, "NO--DON'T KNOCK IT DOWN! LET THE HUSTLERS REBUILD IT!"
AND THE CITY GAVE YOU PROFESSIONAL HELP AND SUPERVISION! FABULOUS!
RICK--YOU ARE GOOD! YOU TAKE MY BOY FROM THE STREETS AND TEACH HIM A TRADE! BLESS YOU!
WHAT A CHANGE FOR A STREET GANG!

SHORTLY, IN YET ANOTHER ABANDONED SITE...
MAN--IT'S COLD! I'M GONNA START A FIRE, STEVE!
OKAY, KONG! ONLY MAKE IT SNAPPY! LITTLE NAPOLEON IS LATE AGAIN! SO WE'RE GONNA BEGIN WITHOUT THE LITTLE BUM!
ZAPATA!
FLAMING SERPENTS
BETTER PUT OUT THAT FIRE BEFORE YOU BURN THE PLACE DOWN!
SUPERGIRL! SO--RICK'S GOT YOU WORKING FULL-TIME FOR HIM NOW!
I'VE COME TO SEE YOU ABOUT PEACE!
NO--SUPERGIRL! THERE'S GONNA BE NO PEACE BETWEEN US AND THE HUSTLERS!
YOU TELL 'ER, GENERAL! RICKY USED TO BE A FIGHTER! NOW HE'S GONE SOFT IN THE HEAD! HE'S JOINED THE SYSTEM!
SHUT UP, LITTLE NAPOLEON! NO SPEECHES!
SUDDENLY--
WHY ARE THEY ALL LOOKING SO DROWSY?
THAT SMELL! GAS! SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM NEXT DOOR!
YAWN
CONTINUED ON 35th PAGE FOLLOWING

SHOULDN'T BE A GAS CONNECTION IN AN ABANDONED BUILDING!
BETTER INVESTIGATE-- FAST!!
POW!WH
INSIDE THE ADJOINING ROOM, SUPERGIRL SPOTS THE SOURCE OF THE GAS LEAK WITH HER X-RAY VISION!
SO THAT'S IT! THE BOYS PIRATED THEIR OWN GAS AND ELECTRICITY!
BUT IT'S A FAULTY HOOKUP! I CAN'T WELD IT WITH MY HEAT VISION! HEAT WOULD IGNITE LEAKING GAS!
SMASHING THROUGH TO THE BASEMENT, THE MIGHTY MAID EXHALES--
A BLAST OF MY SUPER-BREATH SHOULD CLEAR THE AIR!
WHOOOOOSH!
WITH THE BASEMENT CLEAR OF GAS, I CAN WELD THE LEAKY PIPE CLOSED WITH MY HEAT RAY NOW!
SHORTLY--AS SUPERGIRL ROUSES THE GANG...
FEELING BETTER?
YOU SAVED US! YOU'RE OKAY, SUPERGIRL! YOU WANT US TO TALK PEACE WITH THE HUSTLERS-- WE'LL TALK! NINE TOMORROW NIGHT--AT THE Y!

THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AT THE FLAMING SERPENTS' H.Q.--
THAT RUNT, LITTLE NAPOLEON, IS ALWAYS LATE! AND KONG WAS COMING WITH HIM! WE CAN'T WAIT! LET'S GO!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
THE FLAMING SERPENTS ARE THIRTY MINUTES LATE!
MAYBE THEY'RE IN TROUBLE! I'M GOING TO LOOK AROUND!
24 HOUR PARKING
THERE THEY ARE! EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT!
BUT THE PEACE OF THAT NIGHT AND SUPERGIRL'S RELIEF VANISH AS--
CRRRASH
AT BLINDING SPEED, THE GIRL OF STEEL HURTLES AT THE FALLING TRUCK...
WOWWW! THAT HEAP WOULD'VE CREAMED US ALL IF IT WASN'T FOR SUPERGIRL!
WHUUMMP

MAN--THAT WAS SOMETHING, SUPERGIRL! WE OWE YOU!
LISTEN! THERE'S SOMEONE IN THE CAB!
KONG! WHO PUT HIM IN THE TRUCK?
UHHH...
I'LL TELL YOU HOW! WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO THE CLUB WHEN SOMEBODY SLUGGED US FROM BEHIND! WHEN I CAME TO-- KONG WAS GONE!
YEAH--IT MUST'VE BEEN THE HUSTLERS!
THIS MEANS WAR!
WAIT! YOU SAID YOU OWED ME ONE, STEVE! WELL-- I'M COLLECTING NOW! I DON'T THINK RICK WOULD DO THIS! LET ME PROVE IT!
OKAY, SUPERGIRL! IF YOU CAN'T PROVE IT--IT'LL BE WAR!

SHORTLY, AT RICK'S HEADQUARTERS... AS SUPERGIRL QUESTIONS THE RIVAL LEADER...
WE DIDN'T DO IT, SUPERGIRL! WE'RE OUT TO DO GOOD NOW!
I'LL BET STEVE'S GANG DID IT--AS AN EXCUSE FOR A WAR! OKAY--IT'S WAR!
GORDY IS RIGHT! WE DON'T WANT TO FIGHT-- BUT WE AIN'T RUNNING!/
HOLD YOUR GANG BACK UNTIL I CAN PROVE WHO REALLY DID THIS! PLEASE, RICK?
WELL... OKAY, SUPERGIRL!
AND OUTSIDE...
STEVE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M NOT WAITING FOR SUPERGIRL TO PROVE YOUR BOYFRIEND TRIED TO KILL ME! I'M GONNA FIND OUT MYSELF!
KEEP OUT AUTHORIZED
OH, THANK YOU, RICK! YOU WON'T BE SORRY!
LOOK AT THE LOVEBIRDS!
RICK!
YOUR GANG AND MINE--THE SCHOOLYARD! IN AN HOUR! IT'S WAR!

WAIT--
NO--I'VE SEEN ENOUGH!
I CAME TO HELP LORETTA AND STOP A GANG FIGHT! INSTEAD--I'VE BROKEN HER HEART AND STARTED A WAR!
I'VE GOT SIXTY MINUTES TO FIND OUT WHO REALLY DROPPED THAT TRUCK ON STEVE!
DON'T KNOCK YOURSELF OUT, SUPERGIRL! NO MATTER WHAT, THERE'S GONNA BE ONE BIG RUMBLE TONIGHT!
SOARING OVER THE ROOFTOPS, SUPERGIRL LANDS AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...
THE TRUCK MUST HAVE BEEN GOING AT A GOOD SPEED TO PLOW THROUGH THERE!
THE IMPACT SMASHED THE OIL LINE!
STROKE OF LUCK! OIL ON THEIR SHOES LEFT CLEAR IMPRINTS! A MAN AND A-- A CHILD?
WHO WOULD TAKE A SMALL BOY ON A DEADLY JOB LIKE THIS? WAIT! I UNDERSTAND IT ALL NOW!
I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE SCHOOLYARD AND STOP THE WAR!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

SUPERGIRL! STEVE'S GANG--IT'S A DOUBLE-CROSS! THEY'RE ATTACKING THE CONSTRUCTION SITE! ALL RICK'S WORK--GONE!
THANKS, LORETTA! YOU WANT TO SAVE RICK'S DREAM--EVEN THOUGH YOU THINK HE JILTED YOU!
WAIT! STOP! IT'S ALL A MISTAKE! THIS SHELL CAN'T TAKE A BEATING! IT'LL COLLAPSE!
KWAM!
CRACK!
BAM
CRASH!
WE DON'T CARE NOTHING ABOUT THAT, SUPERGIRL! LET IT FALL!
I FIGURED YOU SERPENTS WOULD BE HERE! YOU'RE WRECKING OUR WORK! WELL, WE'RE GONNA WRECK YOU!
YOU GOT LOTS OF MOUTH, RICK! NOW LET'S SEE HOW MUCH GUTS IS BEHIND IT!
I'LL FLATTEN YOU!
NOT WITH TAFFY!
SSSSST
EL PRESIDENT

YOU SHOULD'VE LIFTED SOME CEMENT WITH THE REST OF US--YOU'D BE IN BETTER SHAPE!
I DON'T NEED TO BE IN SHAPE FOR YOU, SUPERGIRL'S LOVER-BOY!
KWAMMM
OOPS! I MISSED THE BAG OF CEMENT!
THE SUPPORTS! THEY'RE GOING TO BUCKLE!
RRUMBLE
ONLY ONE CHANCE OF SAVING THE BUILDING--!
I CAN BOLSTER THE WALL WITH THIS LUMBER--IF THERE'S ENOUGH TIME LEFT!

SUPERGIRL WORKS LIKE A CONSTRUCTION GANG--!
THAT SHOULD HOLD IT!
BUT I'VE STILL GOT A WAR TO STOP!
CRUNCH! CRUNCH! CRUNCH! CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM--
THESE ROLLS OF INSULATION! MIGHT WORK!
INSULATION
HERE GOES--!
KWOOOSH
EEEEYAAA!
ARRGH!
WHUMP
OOF!
KWAMM!
BATHUMP!

THEN, WITH A SNAP OF TWO SUPER-HUMAN WRISTS...
HELP!!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
BAWOOOOSH
CRAK
WHACK
GET ME OUTA HERE!

RICKY'S GANG TRIED TO KILL ME WITH THAT TRUCK, AND YOU'RE STILL SIDING WITH HIM, SUPERGIRL!
NO! ONLY TWO PEOPLE TRIED TO KILL YOU, STEVE! A MAN--AND SOMEONE WITH FEET SO SMALL--AT FIRST--I THOUGHT IT WAS A BOY!

BUT IT WASN'T! IT WAS A VERY SHORT MAN--SO SHORT THAT YOU CALL HIM LITTLE NAPOLEON!
YOU'RE NUTS! I WAS WITH KONG WHEN THEY SLUGGED US BOTH! HE TOLD YOU SO HIMSELF! YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING!
SWOOOOSH

HERE'S THE OIL HE STOOD IN--ON HIS SOLES--WHEN HE SHOVED THE TRUCK OVER!

I CAN GUESS WHY YOU DID IT!
YEAH--I WAS TIRED OF BEING TREATED LIKE A PEANUT! I WANNA BE A GENERAL!
HOW ABOUT PEACE TALK?
YOU WANT TO DO A LITTLE BUILDING WITH US?
OKAY! WE SERPENTS WILL SHOW YOU WHAT BUILDING REALLY IS!
AND THERE'S THE GIRL WHO WARNED ME IN TIME TO SAVE YOUR BUILDING, RICK!
LORETTA!
RICK!
THANKS, SUPERGIRL!
INVITE ME TO THE WEDDING!
WHAT ABOUT ME, SUPERGIRL? GONNA DUMP ME IN THE RIVER?
I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU WHERE YOU CAN GET PROFESSIONAL GUIDANCE--AND LEARN THAT LOVE'S THE GREATEST GENERAL OF ALL!
END

Dear Editor:

I was eagerly compelled to write you, concerning the third spectacular issue of SUPERGIRL, mainly because of its cover. It was excellent, as was its coloring; possibly the best SUPERGIRL cover you've ever had. To whoever drew it . . . congratulations, and let's see some more!

"The Garden of Death" was good, especially in terms of art. But I wish the story could have been played up more toward the situation indicated on the cover and the last panel of the story. SUPERGIRL is finally developing into a fully emotionalized woman, and I sincerely hope she will continue to do so, while retaining her sensible nature.

Also, there should be more stories featured like last year's "The Thief Who Loved Supergirl," and "Death Shall Have No Dominion." Those are really great classics, in my opinion.

SUPERGIRL is now nearing number one on my list of favorite comic magazines. Keep up the great work!

—Greg Herried, Monterey Park, California

Dear Greg:

Bob Oksner did the cover to SUPERGIRL #3 and he thanks you for noticing how great it is . . . and so do we. The cover fits the story, because it shows SUPERGIRL's frame of mind throughout the strange events. She started out to help her friend, and for awhile it appeared she would end up doing the opposite; sending her friend's father to jail for life! For that while, she felt pretty awful . . . and even when things worked out all right for everyone else, she was left alone because she (as SUPERGIRL) had been too busy helping others to arrange a good time for herself (as Linda).

Add to this single disappointment the fact that SUPERGIRL is almost never involved in average happenings, and you realize that her problems are not average either. If something happy happens, she'll be happier than her other friends . . . and if something sad happens, she'll be sadder than anyone else. Her reactions are extreme because of the same circumstances that made her powers so extremely different.

In short . . . SUPERGIRL is an exceptional person, and we fully intend to treat her as such.

* * * * *

Dear Editor:

I'm kind of confused on how SUPERGIRL feels toward the men of Earth. Back when SUPERGIRL was appearing in Adventure Comics, it was established that SUPERGIRL was not happy with a man who was not her equal. So why is she going out with ordinary Earthmen now?

I'm greatly surprised at how great Art Saaf's drawings look when aided by the mighty brush of Vince Colletta. Their art is something to look at and enjoy.

"The Curse of the Phantom Heckler" had a polished plot, but also had some great flaws; for instance the Barths were never mentioned in early SUPERGIRL tales, and her orphanage was always called "Midvale Orphanage."

In closing, the picture on the letters page reminded me . . . don't you think it's time for SUPERGIRL to try on the rest of the wardrobe she received in Adventure #407?

—Mark Lucke, Beeville, Texas

Dear Mark:

Because of SUPERGIRL's on-again off-again powers, it WOULD be uncomfortable for her to wear a long-sleeved costume in the summer, considering she always either wears her super-suit, or carries it with her. So we wouldn't be at all surprised if her fashions changed from time to time . . . But only the future can tell, so keep watching!

As far as her changing relationship with Earthmen goes, the answer is simple . . . She's more used to her adopted planet Earth, and now thinks of it as her home. Remember that SUPERGIRL, unlike her cousin SUPERMAN, did NOT leave the Kryptonian way of life as an infant. She recalls her friends of Argo City, and life there was very different there than her life is now, on Earth. Sure, Superman can remember everything about Krypton with his total recall, but it's mere history to him . . . With SUPERGIRL, this different frame of reference was her whole life, right up until the time that she became a teenager.

Also, due to her sometimes-super powers, she now knows what it's like to be a normal Terran . . . and she has grown closer to Earth in general because of this realization.

* * * * *

Dear Editor:

The SUPERGIRL comics have done a great thing . . . given one of the most interesting of the D.C. characters her own magazine. The books have also given you the chance to develop her personality, likes and dislikes. She is now her own person, with her own life-style. And her own problems. I like what you've been doing, in the area of showing Linda (despite her super alter-ego) to be a girl with problems just like any other girl. But don't get too carried away in this area. Stick to a lot of adventure, with just occasional stories of personal crisis. That's where the drama is.

—Roberta Henderson, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Roberta:

On the contrary, the drama of a person's life comes from how THEY see the world. If there is no inner motivation, all you've got is a cardboard character . . . and if there's one person who should definitely NOT be a cardboard character, it's SUPERGIRL! We intend to make her as human as possible, while developing her super-human side, too!

—Allan Asherman
Editorial Assistant

ANOTHER MELBA MANTON EXCLUSIVE
YOUR CHAUFFEUR'S GONE WILD, MR. BENTON! TELL HIM TO STOP BEFORE WE'RE ALL KILLED!
IT'S NO USE, MELBA! THE MAN'S OBEYING THE ORDERS OF SOMEONE ELSE!
MELBA MANTON IS HER NAME -- A RAVISHING TV REPORTER FROM WGBS, WITH A KNACK FOR CUTTING THROUGH TO THE HEART OF EVERY STORY SHE GOES AFTER! BUT THIS TIME, HER VERY LIFE IS ON THE BY-LINE -- THREATENED BY A WEB OF HOLLYWOOD INTRIGUE AS SHE BECOMES A VICTIM OF...
THE FINAL CUT!
F-244

AS MORNING SUNLIGHT GLINTS OFF THE GLEAMING HULL OF A SLEEK PRIVATE AIRCRAFT COMING IN FOR A LANDING AT METROPOLIS AIRPORT...
YOU SURE I SHOULD GO THROUGH WITH THIS, FREDDY? IT SEEMS LIKE A DRASTIC PLAY TO ME!
HOW MANY YEARS HAVE I BEEN YOUR MANAGER, REX? HAVE I EVER STEERED YOU WRONG BEFORE?
I DON'T NEED TO TELL YA, REX BABY, YOUR LAST THREE PICTURES DIDN'T MAKE AS MUCH AS THE SALE OF POPCORN!
A LOT OF STUDIOS ARE WRITING YOU OFF AS A BAD INVESTMENT THESE DAYS!
AND I'VE GOT THE SAGGING BANK ACCOUNT TO PROVE IT!
BELIEVE ME, REX-- FREDDY KNOWS BEST!
YOU JUST DO EXACTLY AS I TELL YOU-- AND YOUR NEXT FILM WILL BE THE SMASH OF THE YEAR! IT CAN'T MISS!
WISH I WAS HALF AS SURE AS YOU, FREDDY!
MR. REX BENTON? IS THAT YOU--?
SSSHHH! DON'T SAY HIS NAME OUT LOUD! IF REX IS RECOGNIZED HE'LL BE MOBBED BY FANS!
AH, YOU MUST BE MISS MELBA MANTON! A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU!
CONTINUED ON SEE PAGE FOLLOWING
2

LET ME CONGRATULATE YOU ON THE BANDAGE-ROUTINE, MR. BENTON!
IF I HADN'T RECOGNIZED YOUR MANAGER, I NEVER WOULD'VE SPOTTED YOU!
I COULDN'T MISS A STUNNER LIKE YOU, MELBA! AND PLEASE--CALL ME REX!
SOON, AS THE TRIO EMERGES FROM THE BUSTLING TERMINAL...
REX, WHY-- OF ALL THE JOURNALISTS IN METROPOLIS, HAVE YOU CHOSEN ME TO GIVE YOUR EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW?
WHY NOT CLARK KENT OR LOIS LANE?
I WANT TO MAKE YOU FAMOUS, MELBA!
AT THAT MOMENT--
ISN'T YOUR MANAGER JOINING US, REX?
NO, MELBA-- I HAVE TO CHECK RESERVATIONS FOR OUR RETURN FLIGHT!
I'LL REJOIN YOU AND REX LATER AT THE METRO-HILTON!
THE METRO-HILTON'S ALL BOOKED UP, MISTER! I HEARD SOME CONVENTION HAS IT SEWED UP FOR THE WEEK!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!
YEAH!... BECAUSE REX AND MELBA WILL NEVER REACH THE HILTON!
AND AS THE SLEEK BLACK LIMOUSINE THREADS ITS WAY THROUGH THE HEAVY MIDDAY TRAFFIC...
...SO I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR CAREER WITH GREAT INTEREST, MELBA! FREDDY AND I ARE CONVINCED YOU'VE GOT JUST THE PERSONALITY AND STYLE WE WANT!
BENTON COMES ACROSS JUST AS CHARMING AS HE DOES ON THE SCREEN!
3

WITHOUT WARNING-- A SUDDEN SURGE OF HIGH-HORSEPOWER ACCELERATION...
WHAT'S WITH YOUR DRIVER? DOES HE THINK HE'S IN THE GRAND PRIX OR SOMETHING?
THIS ISN'T A MASERATI, SIMMS! PUT A HARNESS ON THAT GAS PEDAL!
HE'S TEARING UP THE ROAD EVEN FASTER... FORCING OTHER CARS OFF THE HIGHWAY-- RIGHT AND LEFT!
SKREEEEECH!
SIMMS-- SLOW DOWN AND PULL OVER!
SIMMS-- YOU'RE FIRED! PULL OVER AND LET ME TAKE THE WHEEL!
IT'S NO USE, REX! THE PLEXI-GLASS PARTITION IS LOCKED SHUT... AND THAT SPEED-DEMON IN THE FRONT SEAT DOESN'T CARE IF WE SCREAM OUR LUNGS OUT!
A FEW RUBBER-BURNING MILES LATER, THE LIMOUSINE ABRUBTLY SWERVES OFF THE MAIN ROAD-- AS THE WIND CARRIES THE PIERCING WAIL OF A SIREN...
HEAR THAT? NOW SIMMS HAS TO PULL OVER! A POLICE CAR IS ON OUR TAIL!
DON'T BREATHE EASY YET, MELBA! I THINK HE'S GOING TO GIVE THAT MAN-IN-BLUE THE CHASE OF HIS LIFE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, REX... BUT SO FAR THE SQUAD CAR IS KEEPING PACE WITH US, RPM FOR RPM!
LET'S HOPE THAT COP CAN HANDLE HIS MACHINE AS WELL AS SIMMS! I KNOW FROM EXPERIENCE MY CHAUFFEUR CAN BE A WILD DRIVER!
PD
WHY IS SIMMS SLOWING UP ON THIS BRIDGE?
WHY?-- UNLESS-- I HATE TO THINK OF IT, MELBA!
4

CRAASSHH
HE'S RUNNING US OFF THE BRIDGE!
THE ACTOR AND THE REPORTER INSTINCTIVELY CLASP HANDS IN THE FRENZIED, NERVE-FRAYED MOMENT THEY REALIZE...
I-- I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
FAN-TASTIC!
SIMMS MADE A PERFECT LANDING ON TOP OF THE MOVING TRAIN!
THUDD
WHEW
NEXT MOMENT, THE HUM OF HIDDEN MOTORS ACCOMPANIES THE LIMOUSINE'S UNEXPECTED DESCENT...
ULP! THE BOXCAR IS SWALLOWING US UP!
VIA A CONCEALED ELEVATOR DECK! THEN-- IT WAS NO ACCIDENT SIMMS CHOSE THIS BOX-CAR TO LAND ON!
SOMEONE WAS EXPECTING US!
5

AND AFTER THE LIFT HAS LOWERED ITS CARGO INTO PLACE, AND THE ROOF HAS CLOSED OVERHEAD...
GULP! I HAVE A FEELING SOMEONE ELSE PAID SIMMS MORE THAN I EVER DID!
HE'S OBVIOUSLY BETRAYED YOU-- PROBABLY FOR A WHOPPING HIGH PRICE!
THAT'S REAL SMART, HONEY! MY BOSS IS HOLDING REXY FOR A TEN MILLION DOLLAR RANSOM... AND YOU'RE ALONG FOR THE RIDE!
BOTH OF YOU-- GET OUT REAL SLOW AND MAYBE YOU WON'T GET HURT!
PSST... I'M GOING TO TRY SOMETHING -- NOW THAT I'VE LOOSENED THE GLASS PARTITION!
NO!-- IT'S TOO RISKY, MELBA!
JUST DUCK DOWN WHEN I YELL! AND YOU WON'T GET A SECOND CHANCE FOR A RETAKE!
AS SWIFT AS A LUNGING CAT, THE REPORTER DIVES INTO THE FRONT SEAT-- JUST BEFORE A BARRAGE OF HOT LEAD SEARS INTO THE CAR...
NOW!
BAMM!
BLAMM!
BLAMM!
BAMM!
BLAST!-- CLIMB OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP-- OR I'LL KILL YOU BOTH!
SIMMS SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT HIS KEYS IN THE CAR!
CONTINUED ON PAGE FOLLOWING
6

A HEARTBEAT LATER, THE ROAR OF A 427 CUBIC-INCH ENGINE FILLS THE BOXCAR...
T-THAT WILD DAME STARTED UP THE LIMO!

CRAASHHH
OOOFF!
GOT TO JUMP OUT AND GRAB HIS GUN WHILE HE'S STILL DAZED--!

SHORTLY...
OHHH... MY ACHIN' HEAD!
YOU WERE SENSATIONAL, MELBA! YOU EVEN MAKE A MORE EXCITING CO-STAR THAN MY MANAGER AND I HOPED!
CO-STAR!? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

FREDDY AND I DEVISED A NEW METHOD OF FILM-MAKING! WE SET UP A SITUATION AND A SCENE INVOLVING ME WITH ANOTHER PERSON--
BUT WE DON'T TELL THAT PERSON THAT SHE'S JUST IN A MOVIE! SHE THINKS EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS IS FOR REAL!
AND I FELL FOR IT!

AFTER THE ACTOR REACHES INTO THE LIMOUSINE'S BACK SEAT...
THE BUILT-IN TV WAS A FAKE... JUST A HOLLOW SHELL TO CONCEAL A HIDDEN CAMERA AND MICROPHONE! WE WERE ON FILM AS SOON AS WE STEPPED INTO THE CAR!
AND HELICOPTERS WITH TELESCOPIC LENSES FILMED OUR SPECTACULAR PLUNGE INTO THIS BOXCAR!

THEN I ASSUME SIMMS IS ALSO JUST AN ACTOR PLAYING A PART! SO HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THE REAL BULLETS IN HIS GUN?
SOME VERY CONVINCING MOVIE-MAGIC! TINY EXPLOSIVE CHARGES WERE PLANTED IN THE WINDSHIELD TO MAKE IT LOOK BULLET-RIDDLED, THAT'S ALL!
7

I'LL BET IT IS, FREDDY! ACCORDING TO YOUR "SCRIPT", I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A HOSTAGE -- WHILE SIMMS SENDS A RANSOM NOTE TO THE STUDIO, DEMANDING MILLIONS FOR REX'S RETURN!
PARDON ME--

FREDDY'S SCRIBBLED NOTES EXPLAIN IT ALL, REX! WITH HIS LAST SAVINGS HE PAID SIMMS TO BE AN ACCOMPLICE TO YOUR KIDNAPPING! HE PLANNED TO COLLECT THE RANSOM ANONYMOUSLY AND BECOME SECRETLY RICH!
I WAS TAKEN-- HOLLYWOOD STYLE!

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE DURING THE LAST WEEK IN JULY